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A Satyrical Harangue,

Delivered lately, by a Young Gentleman, on his
Birth-day, in the Character of a Hawker.

Gentlemen and Ladies, or Ladies and Gentlemen,

I AM an *itinerant Merchant*, who make a trading voyage from town to town, and from street to street; and as for my *Gimcracks* here, I sell them cheap enough: You shall have them for a laugh, but then I never give credit. Here is a purse to hold *Honesty*; it is wore with *Simplicity* and *Plain-dealing*, a little out of *Fashion*, but not the worse for wear. I need not tell you how much it is wanted by *Stewards*, *Overseers*, *Custom-house Officers*, and *Voters* at an Election.—What say ye to these *Masks*; they are neither French or Venetian, but true English ones; they are called *Masks for Knavery*, and wore by people of the best *Fashion*, of all professions. This *smiling, smooth-faced* one, will conceal the *Rancour* of a *Courtier's* heart. This, with the *White of the Eye turn'd up*, the *Atheism* of a *Priest*; and that with the *supercilious Brow*, the *Ignorance* of a *Quack*.—What! no one buy! but no matter—I can dispose of them either at the Temple, Charing-cross, Whitehall, or St. James's.—This *Smelling Bottle* may perhaps have a better recommendation: it is filled with the *Quintessence* of *Ignorance*, some *Drops* of *Stupidity*, with a few *Grains* of *Impudence*, extracted from the speech of a *Coffee-house Politician*, the *pericranium* of a *Proctor* in the *Commons*, and a *Billet-deux* of an *Ensign* of the *Guards*. Lady Prattle uses this sort in all Assemblies; and Lady Scandal was seen to pull it out more than once at Church last Sunday, while she kept a correspondence with Mrs. Modely, a pew or two from her. It assists thought infinitely better than *Rappee* or *Havanna*, and produces a *Je ne scai quoi* in style. The next thing I offer is a *Pocket Looking Glass*; in it a *Side-box Lady* may view her *new Complexion*; and a *Beau* be shock'd at his own *Grin*, notwithstanding the *Charms* of a well combed *Toupee*. Should an *Alderman* peep in it, possibly he might startle at his *branching Frontlet*; and *Takers of Bribes* may see in it the *Price* of their *Conscience*. It will shew a *Vicar* what he *presented* the *Squire* for his *Presentation*; and to a *Dean* it may exhibit the *three Years Purchase* that was stipulated with my Lord: But an *Usurer* will not be able to see his *conscience* in it; a *Quaker*, his *Sincerity*; or some *Fellows* of Colleges, their *Learning*. Now I look into it myself, I see my own *Folly*, and that none of these Toys are wanted by this Company.

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10.60.14

FOWLER, PRINTER, SILVER-STREET, SALISBURY.